

THE
DIANA,
AND
LADIES' SPECTATOR.

WIT, VIRTUE, WISDOM ; I LOVE YE ALL,
AND TO YE ALL, I DEDICATE MY BOOK.

VOL I.

BOSTON, OCTOBER 26, 1822.

No. 4.

SCIENCE.

OF THE AIR, AND ITS PROPERTIES.

The Air is a thin elastic fluid which surrounds the Earth. It is by no means an easy task to ascertain the nature and origin of this fluid, it being imperceptible to all our senses except that of feeling. But, from the resistance and impression it makes, we know, that there is such a body, and that this body not only surrounds a particular part of the Earth, but every part of it. The air is not only of importance to mankind in promoting many useful arts, but is absolutely necessary to the preservation of life itself. The Air being an universal and powerful instrument, which nature is constantly applying in all her works, the knowledge of its active properties is highly necessary. Fluidity, then, is one of the most obvious and essential properties of Air, and seems to be owing to the tenuity of its parts. That air is a fluid, we may readily conceive, because it affords an easy passage to all bodies moving in it. Air is vastly different from all other fluids, in being compressible, in its differing in density according to its height from the Earth's surface, and in being incapable of fixation, at least by itself. Gravity is another very considerable property of Air, and may be proved from various experiments, among which one is very exact, viz. by weighing it in a balance like other heavy bodies. This may be done by exhausting all the Air, as near as possible, out of a glass flask, whose capacity is exactly known in cubic inches ; hang it to the end of a nice hydrostatical balance, placing grain weights in the opposite scale, to counterbalance it. When the equilibrium is nicely obtained, lift up the valve of the flask, and the Air will be heard to rush in ; on which the flask will greatly preponderate. To restore the equilibrium again, it is necessary to add about eight grains

for every pint the flask contains ; which shews that a gallon of Air weighs about a dram, and a bushel an ounce troy. As Air is an heterogeneous fluid, its weight varies according to its different component parts ; but this variation is sufficiently shewn by the Barometer. Elasticity, a third essential property of Air, is evident from a common experiment of a blown bladder. The elasticity of this fluid is always regulated by its density : for, if Air, near the surface of the Earth, be included in any vessel, without altering its density, the pressure of the included air will be equal to the weight of the atmosphere. Hence it appears, that the more Air is compressed, the greater will be its elasticity. By Mr. Boyle's observations, the difference between the most rarefied and most condensed Air is as 1 to 520,000 : therefore, notwithstanding so high a degree of rarefaction and condensation, the elasticity of the Air still remains. Hence we may conclude, that Air is an unchangeably elastic, moveable fluid, constantly operating in, and upon, all bodies, by its own peculiar vibratory motion. Heat also is found to increase the elasticity of Air, and cold to have a contrary effect. The Thermometer wonderfully shews the various degrees of both. The pressure of the Air may be attributed to the coherence of the parts of bodies. As animal life depends upon breathing, so breathing is owing to the pressure and elasticity of the Air. To the same cause may be attributed the production of fire and flame, as appears from the sudden extinction of a coal or candle in an exhausted receiver. It is also requisite for the existence and propagation of sounds, for the germination and growth of plants, for conveying all the variety of smells, and for transmitting the rays and influence of the celestial bodies. In short, such is the generating and vivifying power of Air, that some of the ancient philosophers considered it as the first

principle of all things. Air has been found, by experiment, to act upon all bodies by its common properties of weight and elasticity, and by the peculiar virtues of the ingredients whereof it is composed. Thus, by means of a corrosive acid, it will readily dissolve iron and copper, unless those substances are well defended by oil. Even gold is not exempt from the actings of Air; for if Air be impregnated with the effluvia of aqua regia, gold will contract a rust like other bodies. So great are its properties, that it will fix volatile bodies, and volatilize those which are fixed.

CHEMICAL EXPERIMENTS.

A fine red water, for Miniature Painting.

1. Put in a new glazed pipkin one ounce of *Fernamburg Brazil* wood, finely rasped. Pour three pints of spring water on it, with six drachms of fine white isinglass chopped very small. Place the pot on warm ashes, for three days, during which you are to keep up the same degree of heat.

2. When the isinglass is melted, and two ounces of kermes in grain, one of alum, and three drachms of borax, well pounded. Boil this gently to the reduction of one half; then strain the liquor through a cloth; bottle and stop it well, and set it in the sun for a week before using.

Note. This water may very properly be used as a wash to give an agreeable bloom to pale faces.

A sort of black ink fit for painting figures, and to write upon stuffs, and linen, as well as on paper.

Bruise on the stone one ounce of gall-nuts, and put it in a pint of strong white wine vinegar on the fire, with two ounces of iron filings. Evaporate away about one half of the liquor in boiling it gently, strain the remainder, and keep it for use.

It would not be improper to add a little gum-arabic to the above composition; however, it may as well be let alone.

To prevent ink from freezing in winter.

If instead of water, you make use of brandy, with the same ingredients which enter into the composition of any ink, that ink never will freeze. You may also put some into the ink already made otherwise, and it will assist a good deal in preventing the frost acting upon it.

RELIGIOUS.

FROM THE MESSIAH.—EXTRACT.

1. Thus spake the Redeemer, and then continued long silent, with his eyes lift up to Heaven. At length he resumed. This, O my disciples! is the last time in which I shall keep this feast with you. For never more shall I taste the fruit of the cheerful vine, till I drink it new in my Father's kingdom. In the realms of joy are many mansions—these I go to prepare for you. There I shall see you again, and with the assembled fathers, commence new festivals, spiritual repasts, of perpetual duration.

2. Jesus ceased, and still all were silent. Thus silent were the holy people on Mount Moriah, when Solomon, the wisest of the sons of Abraham, at the prayer of consecration, laid his crown at the foot of the altar, before the Eternal. Then was the temple filled with a cloud. The priests, beholding the glory of the Lord, were unable to continue their sacrifices, and the jubilant Hallelujahs ceased. Not a word was then heard, till one of the supplicants, transported with sacred awe, lift up his face to the cloud, and with tremulous voice, and arms stretched forth towards Heaven, cried, Holy, holy, holy! Thus silent were the disciples, till Lebbeus, turning to Judas, with soft voice, said:

3. Alas! 'tis now too certain, that whatever the other disciples may say or think of his frequent discourses on death, that the Son of Man is about to die. Come death, relief from misery, the repose of the weary traveller, take pity on me; for when Jesus, my Lord, is led to death, like a lamb to the slaughter, thou wilt be my sole consolation!—His sighs now stopped his voice. The Messiah observed him and Judas, and giving him a look of mingled benevolence and grief, said to his disciples, How shall I tell you, my friends, that one of you will betray me!

4. Seized with sudden grief and astonishment all cried, Lord is it I? The Messiah answered, It is one of you who keep the paschal feast with me. Here his countenance assumed the severity of the judge, and he added, The Son of Man goeth, as the prophets have written of him: but woe to him by whom he is betrayed: good were it for that man that he had never been born. Judas then, with a low voice repeating, Is it I? Jesus whispering, answered, Thou knowest that it is thyself.

5. New thoughts of grace and eternal salvation again brighten the Mediator's countenance.

rises to institute the sacred Eucharist, uttering the solemn words which so many boldly profane, by absurd superstition, by ignorance, and by more hateful vice. But in vain do they wear the fair garb of christianity, or the well painted mask; for while with polluted hearts, they chant the praises of the spotless Redeemer, they call down on themselves the sentence of eternal death.

6. He who goldlike lived, and filled with benevolence died on the cross, is not the Saviour of the cruel, the impious, the lewd, the dissolute: while steeped in impenitence, and wallowing in vice, meek-eyed mercy, ever gracious, ever pure, stretches not out her hand to them. All now received from him the bread, the emblem of his broken body, and the sacred cup, typical of his streaming blood—with humility and awful silence they received them from his hand. When John, seized with a sudden transport, sunk down at his feet, kissed them, and wetted them with his tears.—CLOPSTOCK.

BIOGRAPHY.

SOPHIA CHARLOTTE,
QUEEN OF GREAT BRITAIN.

Concluded from page 20.

The Queen's ill state of health increased, although she had sought a change of air by a visit to the Regent's court at Brighton; and, by the advice of her physicians she travelled to Bath to try the efficacy of the waters. Here she received the intelligence of the sudden death of the Princess Charlotte; and though it was disclosed to her in the most delicate manner, she became immediately worse; was conveyed to her room; and returned to Windsor as soon as her health would admit, without a sufficient trial of those medicinal springs. Her Majesty, however, intended to revisit that city as soon as the days of mourning were passed, to prevent any loss to the tradesmen who had overstocked themselves on account of her intended stay.

The Queen, it is said, was not satisfied with the marriage of the Duke of Cumberland to the Princess of Salms, a widow. She has a most fascinating exterior, is very accomplished, and is of one of the first families in the North of Germany; yet her Majesty refused to admit her at Court. The K. of P——, the Duchess's royal relative, is said to have sent some spirited remonstrances on the occasion. It was rumor-

ed, that the Duke of C——e was desirous of addressing the Princess; but the Q—— refused to acknowledge her, and the marriage was given up. No reason has been assigned for this refusal: nor is any thing known derogatory to the lady's honor.

Her Majesty derived no benefit from her journey to Bath; and the following summer was attacked with spasms, which threatened her existence. The first attack of the disease which has continued so long with few intermissions and is likely to terminate so fatally, was on a journey to Windsor, when the convulsions were so severe, that it was deemed unsafe for the royal party to proceed farther than Kew. The next attack was at the Duke and Duchess of York's entertainment, and her Majesty has not since been able to walk. She somewhat recovered, but experienced a relapse shortly afterwards. Thus she has continued; sometimes better and sometimes worse but evidently declining in strength. Sir Henry Hallford and Dr. Francis Millman have attended all the time; other medical advice has been called in, but to no purpose; and a long consultation was held between Dr. Baillie, from Windsor, and her regular attendant physicians. Madam and Mr. Beckendorf are her only household attendants. Mr. Brande, apothecary to the Queen, sleeps at the Palace, to relieve the physicians occasionally, when her Majesty passes a restless night.

A new easy chair has been fitted into her Majesty's carriage, with a view of removing her to Windsor; and was so contrived that she could sit in it without leaning back; but she has not been sufficiently recovered to make trial of it. Several unfounded reports have been circulated that her Majesty had expressed a desire to be removed to Frogmorton, on account of her papers and valuables; but these she has invariably deposited at Buckingham-house; and has only desired "to be at Windsor, *that she might see the King.*" It is quite natural, that she should be anxious to again behold the King, and to spend her days near the person of him with whom they have been so long and so happily passed!

It is some consolation to reflect, that, during this long scene of affliction, the royal sufferer has received all the alleviation and attention which professional skill and filial affection could bestow, and suggest. Every member of the Royal Family has manifested the most anxious solicitude in her behalf; and been incessant in their attendance. The Prince Regent has visited his Royal Parent every day these two months;

generally remained with her a considerable time ; and devised many expedients for affording her temporary ease and relief. The Princesses have been equally zealous in their attendance upon her Majesty ; have cheerfully submitted to numerous privations ; and anticipated her slightest wishes. The Duke of York has passed much of his spare time in visiting her Majesty, and consoling his sisters ; and the Duke of Sussex, though not able to attend regularly, has made longer visits, and shown no less solicitude. Indeed the conduct of all the Royal Personages on this melancholy occasion, has been most exemplary.

Their Majesties have been married 56 years ; and the youngest of twelve children living is forty years of age ! one of the most memorable and rarest instances upon record.

TALES.

ALMERINE AND SHELI MAH.

Continued.

Almerine, in whose blood the long-continued tumult of her mind had produced a feverish heat, awaked parched with thirst, and called for sherbet ; her attendant, having first emptied the vial into the bowl, as she had been commanded by the king, presented it to her, and she drank it off. As soon as she had recollected the horrid business of the day, she missed the vial. And in a few moments she learned how it had been applied. The sudden terror which now seized her, hastened the effect of the poison, and she felt already the fire kindled in her veins, by which in a few hours she would be destroyed. Her disorder was now apparent, though the cause was not suspected : Nourassin was again introduced, and acquainted with the mistake ; an antidote was immediately prepared and administered ; and Almerine awaited the event in agonies of body and mind, which are not even to be described. The internal commotion every instant increased ; sudden and intolerable heat and cold succeeded each other ; and in less than an hour, she was covered with a profuse perspiration ; her hair fell, her head swelled, and every feature in her countenance was distorted. Nourassin, who was doubtful of the event, had withdrawn to conceal his confusion ; and Almerine, not knowing that these dreadful appearances were the

presages of recovery, and shewed that the fatal effects of the poison were expelled from the citadel of life, conceived her dissolution to be near, and in the agony of remorse and terror earnestly requested to see the king. Soliman hastily entered her apartment, and beheld the ruins of her beauty with astonishment, which every moment increased, while she discovered the mischief which had been intended against him and which had now fallen upon her own head.

Soliman, after he had recovered from his astonishment, retired to his own apartment ; and in this interval of recollection he soon discovered that the desire of beauty had seduced him from the path of justice, and that he ought to have dismissed the person whose affections he believed to have another object. He did not therefore take away the life of Nourassin for a crime, to which he himself had furnished temptation ; but as some punishment was necessary as a sanction to the laws, he condemned him to perpetual banishment. He commanded that Almerine should be sent back to her father, that her life might be a memorial of his folly ; and he determined, if possible, to atone by a second marriage for the errors of the first. He considered how he might enforce and illustrate some general precept, which would contribute more to the felicity of his people, than his leaving them a sovereign of his own blood ; and at length he determined to publish this proclamation throughout all the provinces of his empire : " Soliman, whose judgment has been perverted, and whose life endangered by the influence and the treachery of unrivalled beauty, is now resolved to place equal deformity upon his throne ; that, when this event is recorded, the world may know, that by vice beauty became yet more odious than ugliness ; and learn, like Soliman, to despise that excellence, which, without virtue, is only a specious evil, the reproach of the possessor, and the snare of others."

Shelmah, during these events, experienced a very different fortune. She remained till she was thirteen years of age in the castle ; and it happened, that about this time, the person to whose care she had been committed, after a short sickness died. Shelmah imagined that she slept ; but perceiving that all attempts to waken her were ineffectual, and her stock of pro-

visions being exhausted, she found means to open the wicket, and wander alone into the wood. She satisfied her hunger with such berries and wild fruits as she found, and at night, not being able to find her way back, she lay down under a thicket and slept. Here she was awaked early in the morning by a peasant, whose compassion happened to be a proof against deformity. The man asked her many questions; but her answers rather increasing than gratifying his curiosity, he set her before him on his beast, and carried her to his house in the next village, at the distance of about six leagues. In his family she was the jest of some, and the pity of others; she was employed in the meanest offices, and her figure procured her the name of Goblin. But amidst all the disadvantages of her situation, she enjoyed the felicity of food and rest; as she formed no wishes, she suffered no disappointment; her body was healthful, and her mind at peace.

In this station she had continued four years, when the heralds appeared in the village with the proclamation of Soliman. Shelimah ran out with others to gaze at the parade; she listened to the proclamation with great attention, and, when it was ended, she perceived that the eyes of the multitude were fixed upon her. One of the horsemen at the same time alighted, and with great ceremony entreated her to enter a chariot which was in the retinue, telling her, that she was without doubt the person whom Nature and Soliman has destined to be their queen. Shelimah replied with a smile, that she had no desire to be great; "but," said she, "if your proclamation be true, I should rejoice to be the instrument of such admonition to mankind; and, upon this condition, I wish that I were indeed the most deformed of my species." The moment this wish was uttered, the spell of Farimina produced the contrary effect: her skin, which was scaly and yellow, became smooth and white, her stature was perceived gradually to increase, her neck rose like a pillar of ivory, her bosom expanded, and her waist became less; her hair, which before was thin and of a dirty red, was now black as the feathers of a raven, and flowed in large ringlets on her shoulders; the most exquisite sensibility now sparkled in her eye, her cheeks were tinged with the blushes of the morning, and her lips moistened with the dew; every limb was perfect, and every motion

was graceful. A white robe was thrown over her by an invisible hand; the crowd fell back in astonishment, and gazed with insatiable curiosity upon such beauty as before they had never seen. Shelimah was not less astonished than the crowd: she stood awhile with her eyes fixed upon the ground; and finding her confusion increase, would have retired in silence; but she was prevented by the heralds, who having with much importunity prevailed upon her to enter the chariot, returned with her to the metropolis, presented her to Soliman, and related the prodigy.

To be continued.

MISCELLANY.

THE ZEPHYRS.

First Zephyr—Why dost thou thus idly flutter among these rose trees? come let us fly together to the centre of yonder valley. Those shades conceal the nymphs who bathe in the transparent waters of the lake.

Second Zephyr—I shall not follow thee. Go, frisk about the nymphs; a more delightful task is mine. I shall imbrue my wings in the dew that bathes these flowers, and gather their delicious perfumes.

First Zephyr—Is that a more delightful task than to mingle with the sporting nymphs, who forever breathe gaily?

Second Zephyr—A tender virgin, beautiful and young—aye, fairer than the youngest of the graces, will presently pass this place. With each returning dawn, bearing on her arm a well stored basket, she repairs to the cottage on the summit of yon hill. Dost thou not see it? 'Tis that who-e mossy roof reflects the first rays of the morning. Thither Melinda bears relief to indigence. A woman virtuous, but infirm and poor, dwells in that humble cot. Two infants, in the opening flower of innocence, would weep of hunger by the bed of their unfortunate mother, were not Melinda their guardian angel. Transported with having administered consolation to distress, she will soon return, her lovely cheeks, glowing with heartfelt joy, and her brilliant eyes still bathed with tears of pity. As soon as she appears, I fly to meet her; and my wings, spreading round her the most sweet per-

fumes, will cool her burning cheeks ; while I kiss off the tears just starting from her eyes. This is my delightful task.

First Zephyr—You transport me. How sweet is your employ ! I will, like thee, imbue my wings in the dew that bathes these flowers : like thee, I will gather their perfumes ; and like thee, at the return of Melinda, I will fly to meet her. But see from yonder grove she comes, all beauteous as the morning of a glorious day. Virtue smiles upon her rosy lips, her deportment is that of the graces. Come, let us spread our wings ; never have I fanned more vermilion cheeks, nor seen a visage more enchanting.

Of Pindar—Pindar was a famous Lyric poet. His distinguishing characteristics are grandeur, sublimity and enthusiasm. His writings have given us a standard of the greatest elevation and transport, to which it is possible for poetry to be advanced. There is something so vast in his designs, so strong and lively in his thoughts, and so pompous and daring in his expressions and measures, that it requires scarce less attention to read him than to imitate others. For which reason his muse has been censured as too unbridled and irregular. But the deign of the ode being not so much to inform our judgment as to raise our fancy, this irregularity is not the least of its beauties. It is agreeable to the rapture which the poet feels. His spirits are too much in a ferment, and his fancy too much on the wing, to stay for words to express himself methodically.

Pindar may be said to occupy a distinct place among the poets, and to be entirely without a rival ; for, according to Horace, it is temerity to attempt to emulate him. He was a native of Thebes in Bœotia, and flourished about 498 years before Christ.

The famous Diogenes of Sinope, who was banished from his country for making counterfeit money, insisted upon being one of his disciples. Antisthenes rejected him, and even threatened to strike him. "Strike," cried the enthusiastic proselyte, "but you will not find a staff sufficiently strong to make me withdraw while you are to be heard."

Diogenes took the wallet, and foregoing every thing, lived in a cask, where he declared open war against vice, without re-

spect of persons. He was sometimes answered by having stones thrown at him, and at other times by throwing bones to him, as to a surly dog which only served to make him more bold and insolent. "I tread the pride of Plato under my feet," said he, one day. „Yes," replied that philosopher, "but it is with another kind of pride." Such a system of philosophy was at bottom, nothing better than an insult to humanity.

Of the many maxims which have been ascribed to Diogenes, the following seems the most remarkable : "Choose good people for your friends, that they may encourage you to do what is right ; and the wicked for enemies, that they may hinder you from being wicked."

WARBURTON.

Pitt (Lord Chatham) in opposition to the Epi-copal Bench, made Warburton Bi-hop of Gloucester ; whose doubtful christianity, whose writings and turbulent arrogance, made him generally obnoxious.—Warburton inquiring of a friend what the clergy thought of his promotion, and being told how much it offended them, said, "Tell them, it was well for *their cause*, I did not embrace *any other profession*."

PRESERVED NUTS.

1. Gather the nuts, before the woody shell begins to harden under the green rind. Cut open and throw off that green rind ; and throw immediately the nut into a pail of cold water, to prevent its blackening. Boil them four or five minutes, and throw the first water away because it is bitter. Put fresh water, which boil again, and throw away as the first, and repeat this operation a third and fourth time, if required, to take off all the bitterness of the nuts.

2. After they have boiled in their last water, take them out, and throw them into cold water, for fear they should turn black still. From this water change them again into another, in which put them one by one, as you take them from the first, and pressing them between your fingers to purge them from all the bitter water they might still contain.

3. Now make a syrup as usual, in which, boil some lemon peels for the sake of fragancy only, taking them all out after a few minutes of their being in, then put the nuts in their stead, which leave to boil in the syrup as long as you think proper.

THE DIANA, AND
LADIES' SPECTATOR.

BOSTON, OCTOBER 26.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MRS. RAINSFORD.

If you approve of the following ideas, you will oblige me by inserting them in your paper.

"Who can find a virtuous woman?

For her price is far above rubies."

THIS question of the prophet for a long time appeared to me rather dubious; but upon reflection, I find it contains matter of the utmost importance; nor do I think that he doubted there being truly virtuous women, but that he found them rare, appears evident. Had Lemuel asked this question as a mere man, we should have had cause to doubt not only his charity, but his chastity; but it appears that he saw the female character with the penetrating eye of philosophy; that he separated real virtue from the semblance, and refined it from all worldly dross, that it might be worthy only of the godly. Many instances have been adduced of women rendered immortal by their love of virtue, and among the many, none has been more spoken of than the Roman Lucretia:—To tell her story would be a useless trespass upon time, since all persons the least acquainted with history, must recollect it upon mere suggestion:—And to call Lucretia virtuous after the hint before us would be absurd. According to the age and country in which she lived, and taking into consideration her rank and education, she may indeed be entitled to the name of virtuous; since with the Romans, a love of fame and virtue, were synonymous: But I am fully persuaded that among christian females, the fear of offending God, is of more importance than tinsel fame. Nay, I am convinced that there are women in the present day, who would prefer the shame and death menaced by the cruel Tarquin, to the shocking alternative preferred by Lucretia; her's was the love of fame, that false virtue which shines only in this world, and dazzles only fools;—theirs is the love of God, and the fear of breaking his holy commands; a noble disregard of fleeting honors, in a happy consciousness of inward purity—and this is the kind of woman to which the wise man re-

ferred; one who is virtuous for the love of God and who cheerfully submits to every indignity rejoicing that if she does not astonish the world she is humbly doing her duty, and securing for herself a crown of imperishable glory, which fadeth not away.

HANNAH.

MRS. RAINSFORD.

In the course of my readings, I happened upon the following uncommon character: and as appears to suit the design of your paper, I have thought proper to send it to you.

ANNA.

A CHARACTER NOT VERY COMMON.

HUMANUS converts almost every article of his expences into an act of benevolence and humanity; he reads the papers, and drinks his coffee at one widow's; he buys his poultry a second, who in children and grand children has seventeen in family; his coals of a third, and his fish of a man who has seven children. Though he has a barber just by him, he goes a quarter of a mile to be shaved by one with a large family and the same principle induces him to go a mile to buy his shoes which are cleaned by a woman past all other labour. He wears no woollen stockings, because, doing so, would deprive the poor woman who knits them, of a week's subsistence. If he goes by water, he always takes the old man at the plying place; and if he lays out a penny in fruit, it is always with those who have past labour, if there are any in his way.

We feel the utmost gratitude for that patronage which has enabled us to go on thus far, and as our paper appears to give general satisfaction we enjoy the pleasing anticipation of permanency.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Several communications are on hand; but limits of our paper oblige us to defer them until they shall be inserted as soon as possible.

We have received FREDERICK's communication and feel stimulated to new exertion by well meant flattery; but regret to say, we cannot possibly give it a place in our columns.

POETRY.

ORIGINAL.

ACROSTIC ON THE SEASONS.

EE lovely **SPRING** advancing o'er the mead,
 ainting the fields at every airy tread,
 eanimating natures slumb'ring scene,
 hail thee glorious and effulgent queen :—
 o longer then thy beauteous form conceal,
 races attend, and all thy charms reveal.
 ummer now comes, with languid step and air,
 nlike fair spring with light fantastic bound,
 ore warmth thou bring'st, and see the rural fair,
 aking sweet hay, are in the fields now found ;
 'en the scorch'd verdure owns thy torrid sway,
 emove thyself give room for **AUTUMN** grey.

and now the fruits sweet **Autumn** own thy
 power,
 n rival'd beauties deck the landscape round,
 he mellow peach, the grapes which scent the
 bower,
 nlike fierce summer, here each sweet is found,
 irth, joy and song prolong the festive day,
 Nothing can last, thou too must fade away.

'inter now comes, with furious storms and wind,
 vigorating frost he scatters round,
 othing in vain can we in nature find,
 o' cloth'd in snow the fields, the streams in
 ice tho' bound ;

ach season can its proper bliss afford,
 emember then to thank, O man, thy Lord.

JAMES.

Tinged with the setting sun's last ray,
 Behold yon cloud slow melt away !
 In majesty it floats thro' regions fair ;
 And now dissolving melts in liquid air.
 Emblem of human life.—When bless'd
 With mercy's ray, how calm we sink to rest.

LOUISA.

See the bright moon in calmest majesty,
 Riding thro' heaven's dark ether :—
 So virtue shines in midst of foulest vice.

IBID.

SELECTED.

MUSIC.

O Music, be thy power confess'd !
 It chills, it soothes, or fires my breast,
 Beyond my own control.

Now in that sweetly dying strain,
 My bosom feels luxurious pain ;

I sigh, to think 'twill pass :—

But when to livelier strains it grows,
 It shoots and o'er each fibre glows
 Ineffable delight.

Music, wit and mirth !
 Sure wisdom gave ye birth,
 To cheer mankind.—
 How dull and blind are they !
 Who cannot with me say,
 Music is sublime.

TO THE INVISIBLE MOON.

DARK and concealed art thou, soft evening's
 queen,

And melancholy ; votaries that delight
 To watch the gliding through the blue serene,
 Now vainly seek thee on the brow of night—
 Mild sorrow, such as hope has not forsook,
 May love to muse beneath thy silent reign ;
 But I prefer from some steep rock to look
 On the obscure and fluctuating main,
 What time the martial star with lurid glare,
 Portentious, gleams above the troubled deep ;
 Or the red comet shakes his blazing hair ;
 Or, on the fire-tinged waves the lightnings
 leap ;
 While thy fair beams illumine another sky,
 And shine for beings less accurst than I.

CHARLOTTE SMITH.

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